Judge Martine To-Day.

Fine of \$500.

Cruelty Cases on Record.

" Annie Dubois to the bar," called Judge Martine a few murutes after taking his seat in

"Annie Dubots to the bar," echoed Clerk

Davemport. Bring out Annie Dubois!" ordered a gray-haired old turnkey, and from the prisoner's pen in a corner of the room there stepped a good-looking, well-dressed young woman, who walked calmly to the bar and bowed to Judge Martine with most exquisite

grace.

She had pleaded guilty to a charge of assault in the third degree rather than stand frial on an indictment of assault in the second degree.

She was accused of cruelly branding her alleged seven-year-old stepdaughter with a curling-fron four weeks ago and came up to-day for sentence.

Judge Martine was severe when inflicting for sentence, idge Martine was severe when inflicting

sentence.

"Annie Dubois," he said, "your crime is one of the most fiendish I have ever heard

A more fiendish, brutal and inhuman "A more fiendish, brutal and inhuman case never came before me. Your temper must be something terrible. That poor, weak child you burned and branded with a red-hot fron. I have not seen the child, but I have seen her picture, and the marks of the burns inflicted by you on her tender little body.

"What adds to the inhumanity of the case is the fact that the child was not of sound mind and was in your care, although not of your blood, and dependent on you for protection and tenderness.

"The sentence of the Court is that you be committed to the penitentiary for one year and pay a fine of \$500 or stand committed one day for every dollar until the fine is worked out."

worked out."
The woman bowed again politely, smiled a little and walked back to the pen as cool as when she left it

nen she left it Peter Dubois, or Boyce, as his right name said to be, the father of the little girl whom se ill-treated, sat beside her all the time she

was in court.

This case was first published in The Even-

This case was first published in The Evenno World about four weeks ago, when the
Dubois woman was arraigned in the Jefferson
Market Police Court.

The facts in the case were brought to light
by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty
to Children, which received information
that Mrs. Dubois, of 508 West Thirty-fourth
street, had inhumanly treated her sevenyear-old stepdaughter Della.

Agent Burlando found the child in care of
a Mrs. Thomas at 453 West Forty-third street,
and took her to the Society's rooms, where a
physician examined her.

The little one's body was found to be
bruised and burned in several places.

When questioned, the child burst into
tears, and said that her stepmother had
beaten her and then burned her with a redhot curling-iron.

hot curling-iron.

Fearing her husband's wrath, Mrs. Dubois sent the little girl to Mrs. Thomas, with the explanation that she had accidentally fallen

explanation that she had accidentally fallen on the stove.

After hearing the story the Society caused the inhuman woman's arrest. In the police court she insisted that the little girl fell on the stove accidentally, but it was shown by the location of the burns that they could not have been accidentally received.

Since then additional facts have been learned, which place her and her husband as well in a very unenviable light.

It is said that the man's right name is Peter Boyce, and not Dubois, and that he han away with and married the daughter of a well-to-do livery stable keeper named John Winship, of 32 Berry street, Brooklyn, about twelve years ago.

Whanip, of 32 Berry street, Brooklyn, about twelve years ago.

She was sent to the Flatbush Insane Asylum in March, 1884, on her husband's complaint that she was mad and had threatened the lives of himself and their children.

Before she was sent to the asylum the woman now known as Dubois was taken into the homselold as housekeeper, and it is al-

the household as housekeeper, and it is al-leged that it was her interference between husband and wife which made the real Mrs. Boyce act as if indeed she was crazy. The Flatbush authorities discharged her as

cured in a week, but several months later she was sent away again to the St. Johnsland Asylum.

Since then Boyce, or Dubois, as he has called himself recently, has been living with

called himself recently, has been living with the woman who was sentenced to-day.

She is said to be a German by birth, and the widow of a Spaniard, named Sanchez.

When the case first came up in Jefferson Market Police Court, a few weeks ago, Boyce told an Evenino World reporter that his first wife had died in a mad house, and that the woman then under arrest was his second

He was loud in her praise and said she had

never ill-treated his children.

He has four alive, two boys and two girls, but the former do not live at home, and since her arrest Agent Gardiner, of the S. P. C. C. has learned that she habitually ill-treated the has learned that she habitually ill-treated the little girls, on one occasion hanging Bella out of a window by the heels because the child had soiled the floor.

Her real reason for this cruelty is said to be

her desire to see them dead in order to col-lect some few hundreds of dollars insurance which is on their lives.

DR, BOGART MARRIED.

The Brooklyn Physician at Last Weds His Canadian Bride.

Dr. J. B. Bogart, the Brooklyn physician who was arrested for falling to report to the Health Board the illness of Dr. Duncan, who was supposed to be suffering from yellow fever, arrive

posed to be suffering from yellow fever, arrived in Montrea, yesterday morning, in company with his friend. Dr. MacNaughton,
The two went directly to the Windsor Hotel, and after breakfast proceeded to the residence of W. T. Lewis, a wealthy wine merchant, whose daughter was the doctor's affianced bride. Late in the afternoon their friends assembled at Christ Church, where the young couple were united in marriage.

The wedding was to have taken place some days ago, but was postponed in consequence of the doctor's arrest.

In view of the facts in the case, Justice Walsh admitted Dr. Bogart to bail in \$600, to appear before him on July 10, so that the young physician will have a fortnight's honeymoon.

GIVEN UP BY THE JAILER'S WIFE.

One Prisoner Lynched and Another Spared by a Kentucky Mob.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] LOUISVILLE, June 26.—Charles Ardell was taken from the Bullitt County Jail at Shepherdsville early this morning and lynched by a mob. Thomas Mitchell, who was confined with Ardell on the same charge—that of murdering a peddler named Lavine—was spared on Jaller Breunan's declaration that he believed him innoceut.

When the mob first appeared the Jaller stood in front of the door, refusing to give up the prisoners, and threatening to kill the first man who tried to pass him. His wife, however, fearing for her husband's His wife, however, fearing for her husband's life, brought out the keys and gave them to the sugry crowd.

A British Brigadier Becomes a Leper. ISPECIAL CARLS TO THE EVENING WORLD. LORDON, June 26. -Consternation is caused in litary circles by the report that an English igadier General in Madras has become a victim aprosp. The news comes from Bomber and set not indicate the identity of the officer.

Inhuman Mrs. Dubois Sentenced by No Cine to the Disappearance of Ben The Free Doctor Fund Has Passed the In a Terrific Railroad Smash-Up on the Related by Some of Our Amateur Izaak Hatton.

Ending of One of the Most Horrible A Number of the Excursionists to Be Subponned Monday.

The detectives have not succeeded in unearthing another clue to the disappearance of Part III. of the Court of General Sessions young Ben Hatton from the barge Summer on Saturday night, and stolid William Sally, who is charged with hurling the stripling into the East River in a drunken mad fit, maintains his silence at the Tombs.

But these salient points suggest themselves

to the mind :

Ben Hatton has not been seen since the cry of "man overboard" was raised on the barge and on the steamer Blackbird. He stood a few feet from Sally, near the

bar, five minutes prior to the alarm, according to Sally himself. Young people, employees of the American Bank-Note Company, and members of the

Mutual Association, were saying to each other almost immediately after the alarm: Ben Hatton is overboard," And, simultaneously, young Beadles and old man Kalisch were pointing out William

Saily to Officers Plant and Tonery, and say-Saily to Officers Plant and Tonery, and saying excitedly that he had just thrown a slim young man in a light suit of clothes over the side of the barge between it and the steamer. Saily sat on the outer rail of the barge, opposite the supposed scene of the scuffle, talking to a young woman. Everybody else had rushed and was rushing to the inner rail to see who was in the water.

This was at the forward end of the boat and most of the growd was still at the steen.

and most of the crowd were still at the stern, whither they had been attracted by a similar cry, when the lifeboat, with T. J. Sullivar in it. capsized in the wake of the steamer. Beadles and Kalisch did not know Hatton: they did not know Sally. But somebody who did know Hatton evidently did see him go

overboard.

That person evidently started the story that the lad was overboard, but since the arrest of Sally he has kept silence and his identy is a mystery.
Why is he slient?
Had Hatton tumbled overboard accident-

Had Hatton tumbled overboard accidentally, would not this mysterious witness have come forward and said so?

The officers, who are exerting every nerve to discover the truth, say that The Evening World reporters have given them infinitely more assistance and information than they have been able to obtain at the American Bank-Note Company, and they will now recent to the subsense process.

Bank-Note Company, and they will now resort to the subpoena process, calling before Justice Hogan next Monday all the picnickers whose names they can obtain.

Meantime, William Sally sits quietly in a Tombs cell. Sally is twenty-six years old, big, broad-shouldered and muscular. He has been in the employ of the Bank-Note Company and its branches since boyhood, and his shopmates give him a character of good nature in the extreme. But, as Sally stood uncovered before Justice Hogan, a reporter noted that his small, round head was dotted here and there with the scars of old wounds; on the back of his neck, just above the hair line, is a long, broad scar, and there

wounds; on the back of his neck, just above the hair line, is a long, broad scar, and there is another ugly-looking scar on his throat.

The latter seems to have an apex at the Adam's apple, and runs from there around the neck on either side to a point just under the square corner of a massive jaw. Sally's eyes are small and deep set and his low forehead retreats slightly, while his cheek bones are prominent and high.

In the language of a police officer: 'If the body of Bennie Hatton is found it will look dark for Sally, with two disinterested parties, strangers to each other and strangers to both Hatton and the prisoner, identifying him as the man who pitched the boy overboard, let alone the identification by the candy peddler's little eight-year-old daughter, Sadle Kalisch.

Kalisch.

Officer Tonery says he recognizes the portrait of Hatton in The Evening World as the picture of a young man he saw on the excursion with two young girls, probably Annie the youth was not intoxicated.

THE STRANGER TOOK THE WATCH.

A Jeweller's Clerk Handed It to Him by Mistake. \$25 REWARD will be paid to the party who will be grain watch received by mistake in front of Morgan's furniture warerooms, 1524 Broadway, J. Alexander, 4 Astor House.

Mr. Alexander, who is a leweller, told as EVENING WORLD reporter that he had sent a watch, valued at \$150, to George Morgan, pro-

prictor of the furniture warerooms, at 1524 Broadway, by a trusted clerk on Friday evening The clerk was in a hurry, and seeing a young man standing in the doorway of the furniture warehouse, whom he mistook for Mr. Morgan's younger brother, he handed him the watch, saying:

atch. saying :
"Give that to your brother."
The stranger took the watch and kept it.
It had not been returned this morning.

Arrest of a New Orleans Forger. In the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning Max Shoenmann, of 138 West Thirtythird street, was held to await the arrival of requisition papers from New Orleans, where he is wanted on a charge of forgery. Shoenmann was employed in that city by a planter named Brown, whose checks he forged to the amount of about \$1,200 and fiel to Arizona. He came to this city recently and was arrested last night at his home by Detective Bergts, Hand and Jacob, of the Central Office. He denies the charge of forgery.

A New Police Station.

A new police precinct is to be established on Sixty-eighth street, near Tenth avenue, the Police Commissioners having decided yesterday to purchase a plot of land at that point, and erect a new station house. The cost of the land is \$20,500. The new precinct will be known as the Twenty-fourth. The steamer Patrol which, at present bears that number, will be changed.

Take Sarsaparilla Boses rslloa onO

All Tired Out from the depressing effect of th changing season, or by hard work and wurry you need the toning, building up, nerve strengthening effect of food's Sarsaparilia to give you a feeling of health and strength again. It parifies the blood, cures billousness.

dyspepaia, baadache, \$0 Hood's Suranparilla is sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, dass. He sure to get Hood's.

TO PRISON. STILL A MYSTERY. \$ 1, O O O ! SEVENMEN KILLED. FISHY STORIES.

Thousand-Dollar Mark.

Make It \$2,000.

No Money Expended in New York This Year Can Do More Good.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS	
The Evening World. Already acknowledged. Famile Mayers.	100,00 992,42 3,00
A member Second Brigade, Ambulance	403.50.0
Corps	2.00
Auonymons	3.00
Winfield C. Allen	1.00
Graty and Franky	1.00
Baby Alice	1,00
The Kang brothers	. 34.5
George and Tommy	, 1.0
George and Tommy Girls Fair at Pamrapo, N. J	5.02
V. A. W. G	, 3.5
W. M. P	1.00
Mrs. S. H. Ayres	.30
Widow's mite	1,00
E. W. s collection.	1.50
A little girl.	, 25
A. F. Motchinan.	1.00
Mrs. S. Blackwood	.50
Ph. Poleg	.10
John Smith	.10
Victor Fleischner	110
John Steinel.	.56
Eugene Labitzky	1.25
George F. Gipner	195
G. R. Collected by B. B. Steinbrink, 1366 Third avenue:	. 40
A. 8. H.	. 25
Harry Cohn	.05
P. B	49.7
C. A. C	25
C. A. C. Herbert & Allan	225
F. N. S	7,12.5
Elsie Steinbrink	. 0.5
B. S. B	. 25
Total	,017.79
A Little Girl's 83.	

To the Editor of The Evening World Inclosed please find \$3 to the Sick Baby Fund. I hope it will make some little baby happy. FANNIE MAYERS (a little girl), happy. 675 Sixth avenue, New York City.

Another Child's Contribution.

To the Editor of The Evening World : I am only thirteen months old, but send the inclosed \$1, hoping it may help some of the poor sick babies. Winferd C. Allen, 307 West Fiftieth street, New York, June 24.

A Dollar for the Cause

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Please find inclosed \$1 which I wish to be added to the fund for sick children.

A Janitress's Collection.

To the Editor of The Evening World : Please find inclosed \$1.50, which I have collected from tenants of house 246 East One Hundred and Twentieth street, each having contributed the small sum of 10 cents. E. W., Janitress.

An Organ-Grinder's Mite. To the Editor of The Evening World:

A poor organ-grinder sends herewith his last Saturday's collection, 35 cents, to help your good work. U. A. W. G.

They Held a Fair.

To the Editor of The Evening World : This amount, \$5.02, is the proceeds of a fair under the management of the following little girls. IDA DECKER.

DOBA ODELL. KATIE GOLDEN. MATTIE GOLDEN. MAY CARBOLL,

Pamrapo, N. J.

From Baby Allco.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Inclosed please find \$1 to help along Sick Babies' Fund for free medical aid. Baby Alice (per papa), one week old.

It All Helps.

Inclosed, from my brother and myself. please find 35 cents for the Sick Babies' Fund, 25 cents from me, 10 cents from him.

I'm eight years and he is five. WILLIAM KANE, for myself and brother Walter, 303 West One Hundred and Twenty-

seventh street.

82 More. the Editor of The Exening World

Inclosed find \$1 for the Babies' Fund, from GRATY AND FRANKY. New York, June 24.

MRS. C. M. HAMMOND'S DEATH.

Devoted Wife and Mother, and a Charming Hostess Laid Low by Pucumonia.

Mrs. Clement M. Hammond, wife of the maniging director of the Ifress, died at her residence at New Brighton, S. I., yesterday morndence at New Brighton, S. I., yesterday morning. Mrs. Hammond's demine was a sad surprise to all her many friends, as she was a young lady of exceptionally strong and vigorous constitution. She died from a very severe attack of pneumonia, with which she was first stricken a week since. Her most intimate friends felt assured of her recovery until the sudden end.

Mrs. Hammond was one of the most charming and attractive ladies in this vicinity. She was a Miss. Ada. Augusta Carr. of Salem. Mass., where she was born twenty-seven years ago. About nine years since she married Mr. C. M. Hammond, for several years an editor of the Boston Globe. She was a social favorite at Hyde Park, Mass., where most of her married life was passed. hle Fark, Mass, where with her husband last she came to New York with her husband last ovember, and has since made hosts of warm lends in this vienity. The delightful hospital-s of her Winter house in Brooklyn and her late sidence on Staten Island was one of the pleasantest features of the social season.

Mrs. Hammond leaves a little daughter, two
years old, and a husband prostrated with grief.

The funeral will take place to-morrow at 2 p.
M., from her late residence, at 33 Central avenue, New Brighton, S. I.

> FULL WEIGHT PURE CREAM BAKING MOST PERFECT MADE

a superior excellence proven in millions of homes for re than a quarier of a century. It is used by the stred hates (overnment, induced by the heads of Great Universities as the Strongest Purest and most string). Pr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not lain Ammionia, Lime, or Alum. Nod only in Cana.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. NEW YORK. CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS.

Pennsylvania.

One Year's Imprisonment and a Testimony That Will Go Hard With Now Hurry the Subscriptions and Three Freight Trains in the Crash This Contest Is a Hit from the and One Rolls Over the Bank.

> Engineer Caldwell and His Fireman Go Down with Their Machine.

IMPRICIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD! Inwix, Pa., June 26, -Seven persons are reported to have been killed in a railway accident at Latrobe early this morning.

Others were seriously injured. Five of the dead were train men and the others tramps who were stealing a ride.

others tramps who were stealing a ride.

The accident occurred through a freight train leaving the track and plunging down an embankment into a creek.

LATER.—There were three freight trains in the accident at Latrobe, and the casualty was in the nature of a triple collision.

Four of the dead are now said to be tramps.

The first collision was between an castbound and a westbound freight, the latter having just left Latrobe.

As these two training and a contraction of the casualty was left that the latter having in the latter beginning that the latter having in the latter beginning that the latter having in th As these two trains came together they crashed

As these two trains came together they crashed against a third-easthennid-which stood on a side track, and the engine and several cars of the latter were pushed over an embankment fifty feet high.

Engineer Caliwell and his fireman, in the side-tracked train, went down with their engine into the creek.

Brakeman Miller was so terribly crushed that he cannot live.

he cannot live.

None of the four tramps were identified.

About thirty cars were smashed to splinters, and the Pennsylvania Hailroad will be a heavy loser by the accident. RAILWAY FATALITY IN ARKANSAS. One Life Lost and Mary Passengers Pais-

tally Injured. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.? PINE BLUFF, Ark. June 26.—The northbound passenger train on the St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas Railway struck a cow just at the trestle

bridge across Crooked Bayon. The engine was thrown from the track and the express car, baggage-car and mail-car and two passenger coaches went into the bayon, twenty-eight feet below. S. C. Stafford, route agent of the Southern Express Company, was killed instantly.

Postal Clerks Jackson and Sanguin were terribly hurt, and will probably die.

Others were badly bruised and shaken up.

DAISY AND ANNIE CONFESS.

THE BROOKLYN MISSES MADE UP THAT STORY OF KIDNAPPING.

Brought Back from Mayville This Morning They Tell the True Story of Their Flight
-Annie Feared a Whipping, Borrowed Some Money and Got Dalay to Go with Her_Roth Sent Home.

Daisy Sadlier, of 276 Gold street, Brooklyn, and Miss Annie Perrerie, of 178 Tillary street, Brooklyn, the two young misses who were found on Monday at Mayville and told a mysterious story of being kidnapped from home by a strange woman, are once more home in the City of Churches.

Detective John Rall, of the Detective Squad, arrived in New York with them about 7 o'clock this morning, after travelling all night. They reached Brooklyn Police Head-

quarters an hour later, where they were ushered into the presence of the detective squad. Word was at once sent to their parents, who hastened to Headquarters. There was no affecting scene between them and their chil-

dren.
The girls were very much embarrassed and hung their heads down upon their breasts.
After an hour's stay in the detective office
they became more cheerful, but would not
say anything except to their friends and relatives, who kept coming in to see them.

The two girls are of fairly good appear-

ance.

Daisy claims to be fourteen years old. She told an Evenino World correspondent at Jamestown that she was employed in a shawl factory, but this morning ahe told Detective Strong, of Brooklyn, that she was employed n a paper box manufactory.

m a paper-box manufactory.

Annie is somewhat younger in appearance and has dark features. Both the girls have a very forward appearance.

Their story at Mayville was that they were

accosted by a young woman last Sunday near Prospect Park who asked them to go to Chau-tauqua, which, she said, was but a short dis-tance away. The woman further asked them, so their story went, to get some money, which Annie did. With part of this money they purchased

lawn tennis blouses, blue scarfs, russet shoes and polo caps. The "strange woman" then took them to New York, where they boarded a train. At Buffalo they changed to a train for Mayville. It was at this point that their alleged abductor left them. alleged abductor left them.

They stuck to their story until this morning, when Detective Rall managed to get the true facts from them.

It was Anne who gave in first, but afterwards Datsy also made a confession. Annie said that her mother had threatened her with a whipping because she had gone down to Coney Island one day last week without her parents' consent.

parents' consent.

Fearing she would keep her word, she borrowed \$15 from a friend of her parents, and asked Daisy to go with her.

Their money gave out at Mayville, and they concocted their sensational story in order to get back home without being blamed. Daisy blushingly corroborated this story. parents' consent.

They were sent home with their parents.

PRETTY ANNIE DERBY'S SUICIDE. She Left the House and Drowned Herself

in a Lake Near Leominster. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. LEOMINSTER, Mass., June 26.-Andie Derby, a beautiful young lady, twenty years of age, daughter of Alden Derby, has lived at Rev. E.

B. Payne's for a month.
Monday night she went to a neighbor's and enjoyed a bunt for lines.

Tuesday morning she stole from her room at 3 o'clock and walked a mile to the lake.

The family became alarmed and went to the lake, where they found the boat and the girl's

waterproof.
She had wrapped the waterproof around her night-cloties on leaving the house, and did not stop to dress.
The lake is being dragged, but as yet without result. Symptoms of insamity have been noticeable about the girl for some time and she undoubtedly committed suicide.

CROSBY GOES TO EGYPT.

The Young Assemblyman Nominated for the International Court at Alexandria. High license, if heard of at all at the next sea sion of the Legislature, will have a new cham-

The gonfalon of Assemblyman Ernest H. Crosby, son of Dr. Howard Crosby, its former imight-errant, will be floating over Egypt's burning sands.

Assembly man Crosby has been nominated by the Department of State for appointment as one at the judges of the International Court at Alexandria, which has original jurisdiction in matters at variance with the tenets of Mahomstanism.

Waltons.

Marvellous Tales of Great and Surprising Catches.

CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNEY.

THE EVENING WORLD hereby opens a Fish Story Contest as a timely and interesting feature. The usual prize, a gold double eagle, will be given for the best fish story submitted. Fish-Commissioner Eugene G. Blackford, one of the leading Exhermen in the country, will act as judge.

The piscatoric I varus man be as short as he authors desire, but should not exceed 200 words in length. The most interesting of the Fontributions will be published. All competitors should address, Fish Story Contest, THE EVEN-ING WORLD, Arm York City, This is a great opportunity for the story-telling disciples of

A Whopper from Manhattanville.

Tathe Editor of The Evening World:

I was fishing for trout with light tackle in Lough Mask, County Mayo, Ireland, one day in August, 1896, when I hooked a small trout, and before I had time to haul him in a large pike swallowed the trout, and, after a few hours' playing-with such light tackle-I succeeded in catching both. The trout weighed only 8 ounces, the pike weighed 37 pound 11 ounces, and, when opened, its stomach contained a fresh tront weighing over 21 pounds, a small cel, a piece of old leather, a small pocket-knife and an empty soda-water bottle.

This is a fact. ROBT. H. MAYNE. 301 West One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street.

About Our Modest Mayor.

The Evening World:
The Evening World: was the topic of conversation in the City Hall this morning, and in the course of the talk, in which some pretty good-sized yarns were told, the handsome Chief Magistrate of the Empire City made a statement, brief, to be sure, but which I think entitles him to consideration in the award of that twenty-dollar

gold-piece prize.
'Oh, yes," said Mayor Grant, "I've fished some, and I would enjoy it greatly had I the time. But I've never had any remarkable experience, though I've fished at the banks, experience, though I've fished at the banks, chummed for bluefish, caught muscalonge in the Canadian lakes and trout in the mountains. I've fished at Bloominggrove for Pike County trout and I've dropped my sinker in the Great South Bay, but I never made any big catch in all my experience."

Such modesty on the part of the Mayor should win the prize.

CITY HALL LOUNGER.

Clerk Sparks's Experience with Bent Pine To the Editor of The Evening World:

Capt. John Sparks, Chief Clerk of the Supreme Court, holding a copy of THE EVEN ING WORLD up before his fine old eyes yes-

terday, said :

" Hum, this paper offers a golden double eagle to the teller of the best fish story. Well, I don't think I could win that prize. I haven't fished since I was a small boy, when

I haven't fished since I was a small boy, when I used to bend one of my mother's pins and fish in a little spring up in the hills.

"This spring was fed by a fine little spring, and it had no visible outlet. It was always thick with little fish, and I've caught lots and lots of them with nothing but a bent pin for a fish hook, and no bait at all."

Doesn't this modest little story from the lips of a man who is leved and respected for his honesty and candor, come pretty near winning that generous prize?

E. W. R.

FOUND IN A FISH'S STOMACH.

Part of a Woman's Hand and a Plain Gold SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

OTTAWA. Ont. June 26. - A singular story of the sea is related by Capt. Isenham, who arrived with his fishing schooner, the Hattie D., from the Grand Banks at Halifax last week. On Tuesday evening, while lying to on the Banks, one of the men caught a large-sized hal-

opened up was found to contain a portion of a woman's hand, with the thumb, first and second fingers intact.

On the second finger was a plain gold band ring, on which was engraved the initials "G W. G."

Capt. Isenham retains possession of the ring. YARNS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS. Inspector Steers Relates a Story for Supt.

Murray. An Evening World reporter dropped in at Police Headquarters to-day and there he met a number of men noted alike for their truthfulness and candor and their determination never to be leaten in a fishing match or the relation of its story.

After a little general conversation and the discussion of the weather the newspaper men surreptitiously introduced the subject of angling.
It was only a little hint, but the bait was

swallowed by the game at one gulp.

'I see The Evening World has offered a prize for the best fish story," said Supt. Murray blandly.

'I think Steers ought to enter ray blandly. "I think Steers ongot to enter the contest with one of his choice yarns." "No, no," rejoined the Inspector repre-catingly. "You are the man, Superintend-

ent."
"Why, sir, the Superintendent can catch a bigger fish on a smaller hook than any other man of my acquaintance. And then he is the most patient fisherman I ever knew. Tell us about that twenty pound bass again, Super-intendent. It's a long time—two or three weeks—since we heard that story."
The grave head of the Police Department blushed and waved the idea away. Tell your own stories, Inspector," he

said. "Well. I never had much experience in fishing, but along about 1860 a party of us went over to Gowanus bluefishing. We were

\$50 GOLD WATCH \$50 FOR \$38. One Dollar Weekly.

Having the advantage of ample capital and special trade facilities for purchasing watches in large quantities. The second of the second control of the sec

THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY,

seven, and everybody took along a basket of lunch—especially an English friend of mine. We fished and fished, and we got as many bluefish as you could "——

The veracious angler took a hurr ed though calculating survey of the four corners of the capacious office of the Superintendent, and then added: "any quantity of the fish. I had caught about twenty, nice big fellows—or thirty, I forget—and I got hungry; so I pulled ashore and got some lunch.

"Now, Mrs. Steers had put up my lunch, but I got into the wrong basket. I found some nice tried oysters and made a pretty fair meal. Then I took a nap. Presently the others got hungry, too, and came ashore.

ashore.

"I was awakened by my English friend who was using some choice English about the thief who had robbed his basket. I told the thief who had robbed his basket. I told him I must have made a mistake and he apologized handsomely, but he said he had three dozen fried oysters in the basket, intended for a surprise for the whole party."

"So much like Steers!" murmured the Superintendent dreamily, as if musing.

"Say, tell about that twenty-eight-pound sea bass you caught off Fire Light inlet, Superintendent," again urged the doughty Inspector, disdaining the murmur of the latter and again calling out his blushes.

"You see, that's the Super's favorite story," said the Inspector. "I've caught six and eight-pounders up at Hell Gate and thirty-two at a time now and then, but twenty-eight-pounders are scarce. You see, the Super had been fishing all day and got only one or two strikes when"—

ing, not me!"
"He was just pulling in for a quitter whon"—
"Not the Superintendent, but the Inspector," again interpolated the Superin-

tendent.

"When he felt a tug at his line. He began having in and presently he got a whopper up in sight. Actually he was thirty-five minutes landing that fellow, and the rain had so meanly filled the boat that when the fish was finally flopped into it it nearly sank." I sm not such an accomplished liar as friend," expostulated the Superin-

my friend," expostulated the Superintendent.
"Well, the Super was scared, and he started in as quick as he could. He forgot his centre-board and got aground some distance out, and the boat careened dangerously. The Super put his hands on a tenfoot fence around a bathing ground and leaped it at one bound. He managed to get ashore. The fish never got to the scales, but we are assured that it weighed 28 pounds or over."

over."

"Gentlemen, on my word as a truthful disciple of Izaak Walton, I never told a fish story in my life." ejaculated Superintendent Murray, at the conclusion of the Inspector's story, wiping beads of perspiration from his But Inspector Byrnes is the fisherman

"But Inspector Byrnes is the fisherman. He has made some great catches. Why, once he went down to Shrewsbury River for weakfish. He always liked to row a boat all alone by himself, and he did this time, though there were a number of other gentlemen along. They were all around him, but they had no luck at all.

"But Byrnes! He got fifty or sixty fish. They carve up and quarre!led with each other to get on his hook first. He got so many that he tired of the sport. He rowed ashore and, tving his boat, went up to the hotel to brag about it. While he was at the hotel the other fellows stole all his fish, and so he had to come home without a scale. Any way, that's the way he told it when he got home."

There was a laugh at the expense of the Chief Inspector, and the experience meeting broke up.

JUDGES IN A TUG-OF-WAR.

Police Court service will expire, and the Board of Police Justices will at to-night's meeting at Jefferson Market attempt to fill the vacancies. They failed in doing this on Monday night because the five County Democracy justices

and Justices Duffy and Patterson absented themselves, while the two Republicans present were not ready to make the desired deal with Tamesany.
This difficulty is said to have been surmounted and the Republicans will join with the Tammany judges in the division of the spoils.
There are those, however, who say that the wily Justice Power has captured the Republicans and will control the patronage.

licans and will control the patronage.

If the Tammany slate is preserved intact Assistant Clerk John B. McKean, a Twenty-second District Tammanyite will succeed Geo. M. Wood as Clerk of the Court of Special Sessions, and ex-Assemblyman Sol D. Rosenthal, of the Twelfth District, will step into the place to be vacated by McKean.

into the place to be vacated by McKean.

Among the gentlemen who are liable to become assistant clerks are Thomas H. McEvoy, of the Twenty-third Ward: ex-Adderman clea. Kelly, of the Suxteenth District; Dominick J. O'Farrell, ex-Assemblyman John E. Donnelly, of the Fourteenth and John Birmingham, of the Eighteenth.

All are Tammany men and some are said to so sure of appointment that they have already bassed the non-competitive examination repassed the non-competitive examination re

Do You Share the Results?

Why not use other people's brains as well as your own in order to lessen life's work, and especially so when the coming hot weather will make life a burden to those who have to do make life a burden to those who have to do laborious housework? The very word Pearls in sounds clean and sweet enough to recommend even a poorer article. But Pearline does as clean and as sweet work as its name implies. Now if there by a housekeeper among the thousands of Witness readers who has hitherto liver so far beneath her privileges as not to have used Pearline, surely she will at once purchase a packet and test what it will do for her. Pharline represents brains. That is, it is the product of long and hard processes of thought, investigation and experiment. You are invited to share the results.—From Nete York Witness. June 12, 1889.

Mrs. Clark Wants Her Husband. Mrs. Lizzie Clark recently landed in this country from England accompanied by her husband, and they took rooms at 164 Adams street, Brooklyn. Her husband, Charles E. Clark, a pastry cook by trade, was unable to find work and their money was soon enhansted. A week ago the busband became very despondent and left the house, since which time he has not been seen. He was twenty-seven years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, with blue eyes, brown hair and light mustache. He wore a check suit, blue striped shirt and lace boots. His wife is destitute and greatly worried over his absence. She is temporarily staying at Howell's Station. Orange County, A. Y., where any information of her husband, sent in care of Mrs. Evans, will be mankfully received. Brooklyn. Her husband, Charles E. Ciark, a

New Rifles for Russin's Army. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
St. Petershung, June 26.—The Grashdanis says that the Russian army is to be supplied with new rifles made in France after the lates

MORELL'S TEXTHING CORDIAL southes the irritation of the gums. Try it. Price 25 cents.

HOW'S THIS, MR. MAYOR?

Annexed District Residents in Fear of Disease, Too.

Should Not the City Look After the Huckleberry Road?

The Company's Charter Makes It Responsible for the Condition of North Third Avenue.

Residents of the Annexed District are all stirred up over the fight which THE EVENING WORLD is making in their behalf against the 'Huckleberry road."

They let things run along so many years that they had come to the conclusion that nothing could possibly be done to remedy the condition of things, and long ago resigned themselves to their unfortunate fate as a necessary and unavoidable evil.

Now that THE EVENING WORLD has come forward as their champion they are showing signs of rousing themselves, and are taking renewed courage in the hope that after all there may be some amelioration for their hard They begin to look forward to the time

when instead of filthy, leaky cars, loose, jolting tracks, a muddy or dusty roadbed according to the weather, spavined, wind-broken and ringboned plugs and outrageous delays, they will have something resembling a mod-ern city railroad in its accommodations and ern city railroad in its accommodations and conveniences.

It will be a long time yet before the Suburban Rapid Transit gets its line constructed through to Fordham, so that that cannot be used by the Company as an excuse for delaying necessary repairs, and there is a movement going forward to compel the management of the line to fulfil the terms of its charter, which it has for so long a time neglected to do.

neglected to do.

Great stress is laid upon the fact that by

Great stress is laid upon the fact that by the terms of its contract with the people the Company pledges itself to keep the road along which its line runs in repair.

This has never been done. There is only the double line of tracks laid along a mud road, which is full of ruts and holes along its entire length, and even in ordinary weather the street is thus rendered uncomfortable and disagreeable for any kind of vehicle.

In the late Fall, the Winter and the early spring the roadway is well-nigh impassable, and there have been as many complaints on this score as any other.

The mud is so deep that it is with the greatest difficulty that a horse can pull a wagon through it.

wagon through it.
In the Summer the thick clouds of dust that are stirred up by every passing vehicle including the horse-cars themselves, bring discom ort and annoyance not only to those who live along the route, but to the travellers themselves, who are almost choked with dust before they arrive at the end of the trip.

dust before they arrive at the end of the trip.
An investigation is going to be made into
the manner in which the Company has fulfilled its obligation to the public, and there is
no doubt that steps will soon be taken to
compel it to carry out the provisions of its
charter to the letter.
The following communication from one of
the residents in the neighborhood of the
"Huckleberry road" has been received:
FORDIAM, June 23, 1889.

TO-NIGHT'S TRIANGULAR CONTEST FOR

POLICE COURT SCALPS.

Will It Be a Tammany-Republican Victory or Has Wily Judge Power Made a Deal to Control the Patronage for the Counties?—Wigwamites Very Consident—A Glance at the Possible Slate.

To-night is bip with fate for the County Democracy office-holders under the Board of Police Justices.

They all know that their scalps are wanted by the braves of Tammany, and, as if to render the task of removing his as difficult as possible, Assistant Clerk John E. McGowan appeared at the Tombs this morning without his wig.

At midnight the terms of office of every one of the fifteen assistant clerks, four stenographers and five interpreters in the Davise Court service will expire, and the result is known that they are forget, and also upon many admirers of your spanking little paper.

The people also complain that the condition of the residents in the neighborhood of the "Fordham, June 23, 1889.

To the Editor of The Ecentage World:

FORDHAM, June 23, 1889.

To the Editor of the County Inspired by the prompt attention of your infuential paper to the letter of "A Victim," published last week, I am tempted to make a few complaints on my own hook, that I know can be remedied if you only will try.

Last Fall I bought a house near Fordham. Had I known the state of the roads and the absence of sidewalks my money would now be drawing interest in the bank,

From the junction of the Quarry road and North Third avenue to One Hundred and Eighty-eighth, street the owners of the mocralled "Huckleberry road" neglect to fill in between the tracks, and the result is that the poor, decreption of the tracks, and the result is that the poor, decreption of the creation of the County of the Ecting World.

The Huckleberry road "has been received:

For the Editor of The Ceening World.

Inspired by the prompt attention of your influential paper to the letter of "A Victim, published as few complaints on my own hook, that I know can be received to make a few complaints on my own hook, that I know can be

The people also complain that the condition in which the road is kept by the Company actually breeds malaria and pestilence in the neighborhood, and on the ground of the public health alone the authorities of the city ought to do something to abate the missance.

Property holders are the most bitter complainants. They say that if proper facilities
were given by the Company real estate, which
is now advancing in that locality, would

is now advancing in that locality, would have a regular boom.

People who intend to live in the suburbs, however, will not come and buy otherwise desirable property so long as the facilities for reaching it are so miserable as those offered by the "Huckleberry" Company.

A certain number of people are compelled by necessity to use it, but many of these say that they often prefer to walk a mile over th lusty roads to the railroad station at Ford-ham rather than take a journey in one of the githy cars provided by the Company for the upper end of the route.

A \$50.00 **GOLD WATCH**

FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR per week on the installment plan The cases in this elegant watch are warranted for 21 years. The movement is full [15]

are warranted for ill years. In movement is full [15]
Jeweled Only a small cash payment at first, balance can be paid in installments of \$1.00 per week. As I sell more watches in one month than most retail atores do in one tail atores do in one sell a Ladies' Gold Watch for \$35.00 I also sell a Ladies' Gold Watch for \$35.00 on this same plan. Kemeuder I deliver the watch with your first payment. This is much better than watting 10 months in a watch club.

Please oall and examine these watches, or if

Please call and examine these watches, or if you will send me your name and address, one of my agents will call at your house at any hour you desire, with samples of several styles of watches and chains. Address

<u>SSS.</u> My little boy, 5 years old, was sick with a disease for which doctors had no name. The nails came off his fingers, and the fingers came off to the middle joint. For 5 years he sunfered dreadfully; is now getting well, and I am eatisfied Swift's Specific is the chief cause of his improvement.

Jan. 12, 1880. Peru, Ind.

Ritle boy broke out with sores and ulcers, the result of the saliva of a calf coming in contact with a cut finger. The nicers were deep and painful and showed no inclination to heal. I gave him Swift's Specific, and he is now well.

Feb. 15, '89.

John F. Haand, Auburn, Als.

Send for books on Blood Poisons & Skin Diseases, free Ewift Spacific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

POISONED BY A CALF-My